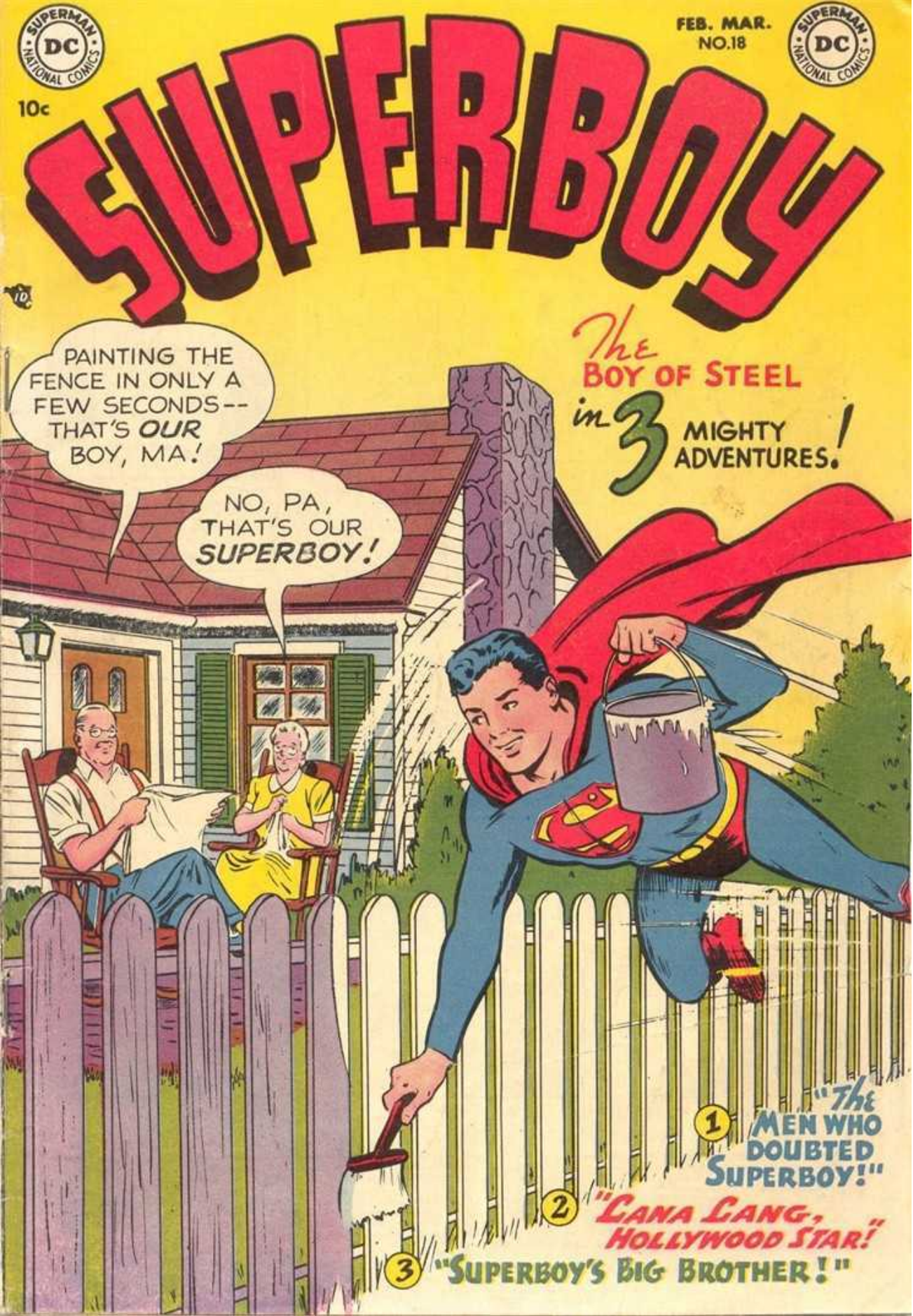

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
FEB. MAR. NO.18
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10c
SUPERBOY
PAINTING THE FENCE IN ONLY A FEW SECONDS-- THAT'S OUR BOY, MA!
NO, PA, THAT'S OUR SUPERBOY!
The BOY OF STEEL in 3 MIGHTY ADVENTURES!
1 "The MEN WHO DOUBTED SUPERBOY!"
2 "LANA LANG, HOLLYWOOD STAR!"
3 "SUPERBOY'S BIG BROTHER!"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THERE'S ONE "MENACE" THAT EVEN MIGHTY ***SUPERBOY*** RECOILS FROM... AND THAT'S HIS TEEN-AGE GIRL, LANA LANG! AS AN AMATEUR DETECTIVE IN SEARCH OF HIS IDENTITY, AS A REPORTER, AND AS A WOULD-BE SUPER-GIRL, SHE HAS GIVEN HIM PLENTY OF HEADACHES! BUT THEY'RE NOTHING TO THE TROUBLES ***SUPERBOY*** INHERITS WHEN HOLLYWOOD FAME SUDDENLY DESCENDS ON LANA, AND HE MUST COPE WITH THE TEMPERAMENTAL TANTRUMS OF...

I, THE QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE, COMMAND YOU!

"Lana Lang MOVIE STAR!"

NEXT TO ***SUPERBOY***, SMALLVILLE'S MOST NOTED CITIZENS ARE THOSE FAMED EXPLORERS, MR. AND MRS. JOHN LANG. BUT NOW, THERE COMES ALARMING NEWS...

THIS IS TERRIBLE, CLARK! AND THEY TOOK THEIR DAUGHTER LANA, WITH THEM, THINKING IT WOULD BE SAFE!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A TRIP TO AFRICA, DAD... AS ***SUPERBOY!***

SMALLVILLE JOURNAL

LANG EXPEDITION LOST IN JUNGLE!

DOFFING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT BECOMES ***SUPERBOY THE BOY OF STEEL!***

AND MOMENTS LATER, HALFWAY AROUND THE GLOBE, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN VELDT...

AH... THERE THEY ARE, TRAPPED BY AN ***EARTHQUAKE CHASM!*** I MUST RESCUE THEM SECRETLY, BECAUSE, IF ANYONE LEARNED THAT I HELPED THEM, THEIR REPUTATION AS EXPLORERS WOULD BE RUINED!

IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY WE COULD GET A ROPE ACROSS...

WE DON'T NEED A ROPE! I CAN SWING ACROSS ON THIS VINE!
OH, OH... I MIGHT'VE KNOWN LANA WOULD TRY A CRAZY STUNT LIKE THAT! THE VINE'S TOO THIN... IT'LL SNAP UNDER HER WEIGHT! BUT I'LL BE READY WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!
WOW! WHAT A FILM THIS IS GOING TO MAKE!
SHE MADE IT! TH-THAT'S INCREDIBLE... THE VINE BROKE... BUT SHE'S SAFE!
PUFF
IT WAS EASY! NOW... THROW A ROPE ACROSS, AND I'LL FASTEN IT!

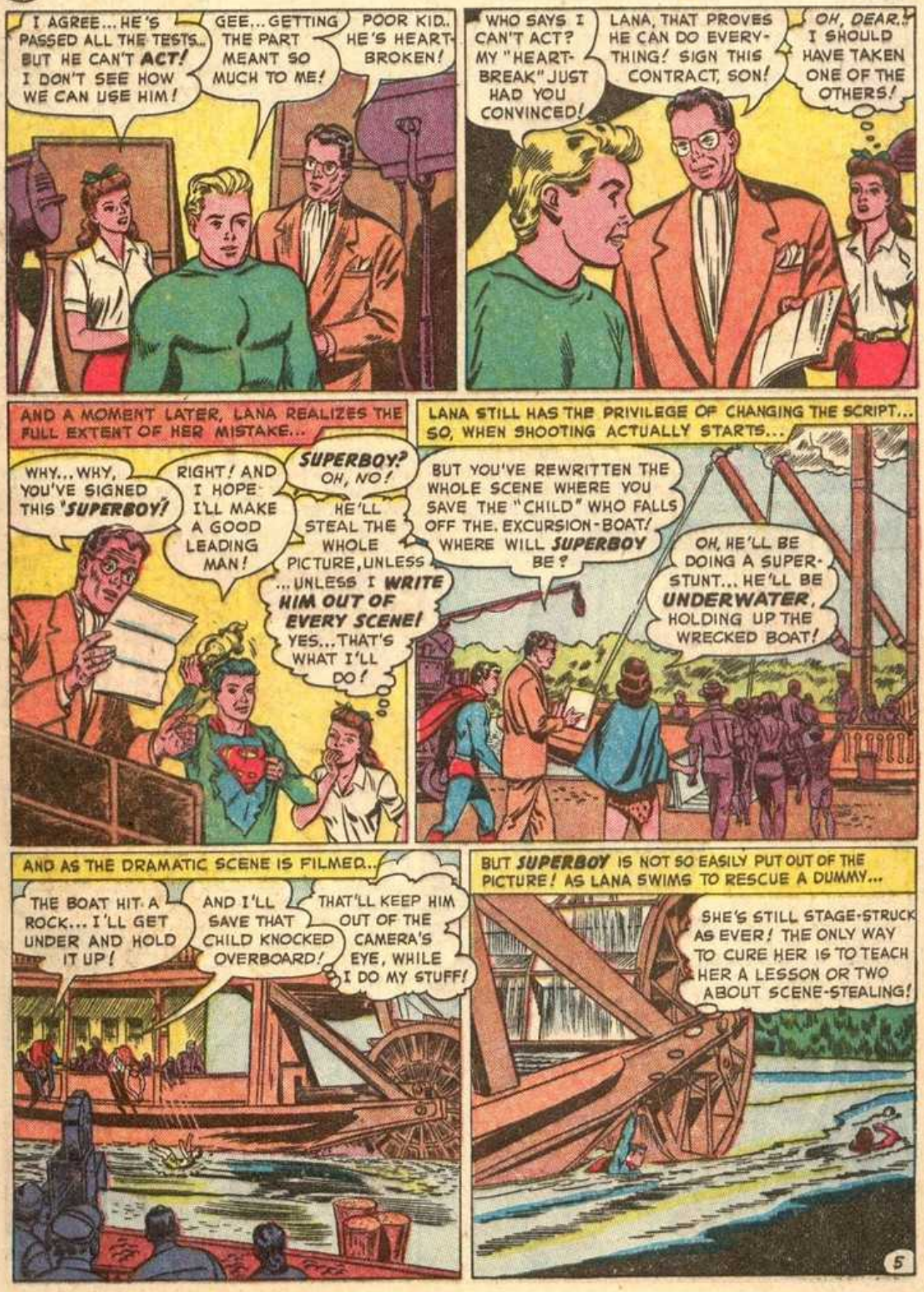
AND AS THE LANG PARTY MARCHES ON WITH SUPERBOY SMOOTHING THEIR WAY, LANA "PERFORMS" MORE AND MORE AMAZING EXPLOITS.
SHE MADE FIRE FROM DRY STICKS IN TEN SECONDS! SHE'S A REAL JUNGLE GIRL!
MY CONCENTRATED X-RAY VISION HELPED, BY HEATING THAT WOOD TO THE BURNING POINT!
SHE CAN EVEN FACE DOWN A JAGUAR! WHAT A PICTURE!
THANK GOODNESS THEY'LL REACH CIVILIZATION TOMORROW! LANA'S GETTING TOO SELF-CONFIDENT... I'M GLAD IT'S ALMOST OVER!

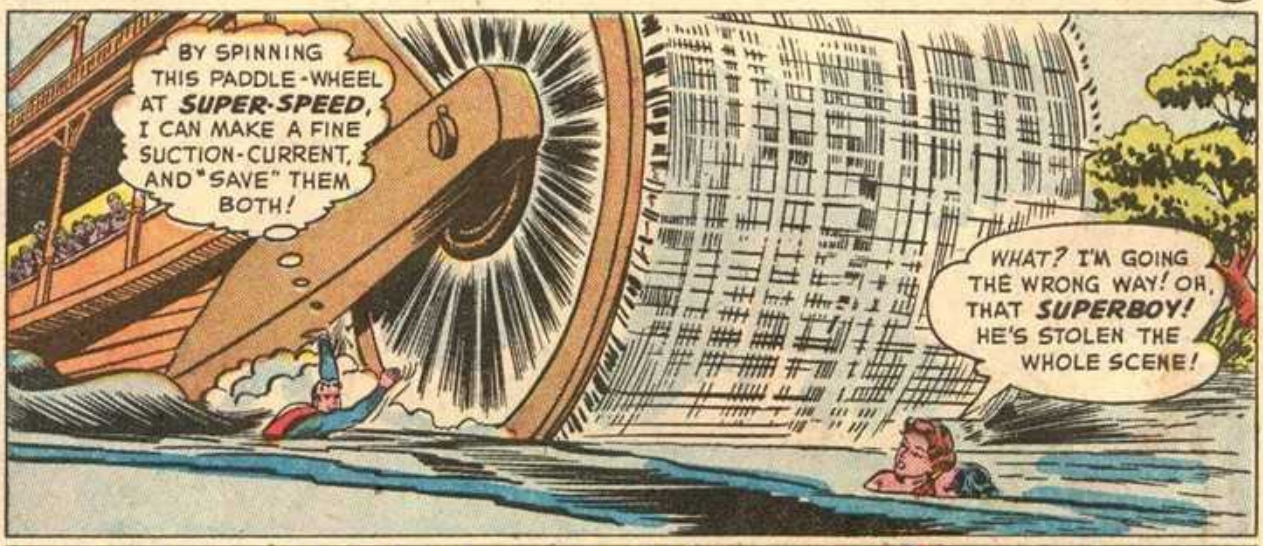
WRONG, SUPERBOY... IT'S ONLY BEGUN! FOR WEEKS LATER, IN A HOLLYWOOD MOVIE STUDIO...
MR. MURREL, THIS DOCUMENTARY FILM OF THE LANG EXPEDITION IS A BOX-OFFICE SENSATION!
IT'S ONE OF THE BEST IDEAS I'VE EVER HAD! JORDAN, TAKE THE NEXT TRAIN TO SMALLVILLE!

AND SO, ONE MORNING, THE LANGS RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR WITH A HOLLYWOOD OFFER...
IMPOSSIBLE! MRS. LANG AND I ARE LEAVING FOR INDIA SOON, AND LANA CAN'T GO TO HOLLYWOOD ALONE!
BUT WE PLAN TO MAKE THE PICTURE RIGHT HERE... IN SMALLVILLE!

THIS PICTURE WILL BE ABOUT A WILD JUNGLE GIRL, WHO COMES TO LIVE IN AN AMERICAN TOWN! SMALLVILLE'S THE PERFECT SETTING. WHAT'S MORE, WE'LL BUY A NEW WING FOR SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL, IF THE TOWN HELPS US!
WELL... IN THAT CASE, I CAN'T REFUSE! BUT LANA MUSTN'T APPEAR IN ANYTHING TOO LURID!
DON'T WORRY... WE'LL INSERT A CLAUSE IN HER CONTRACT ALLOWING HER TO SELECT HER OWN LEADING MAN AND MAKE TECHNICAL CHANGES IN THE STORY!
THEN I CONSENT!
SWELL!
TO CLARK KENT, HOWEVER, LANA'S NEWS IS ANYTHING BUT SWELL!
I'LL LET YOU VISIT ME AT THE SET, CLARK... BUT OF COURSE, I'LL BE TOO BUSY TO PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO YOU! TO GUARD MY CAREER, I'LL HAVE TO PICK JUST THE RIGHT LEADING MAN!
OH-H-H...TO THINK I STARTED ALL THIS! NOW, FOR THE HOSPITAL'S SAKE, I MUST HELP IT SUCCEED!
DAYS LATER, WHEN THE MOVIE COMPANY ARRIVES, AND LANA LOOKS OVER HER PROSPECTIVE CO-STARS...
RON RENDLE IS AN EXPERIENCED ACTOR, ... HE SHOULD FIT THE PART WELL!
YES...A LITTLE TOO WELL... HE'S LIABLE TO OUTSTAR ME, AND THAT WOULD RUIN MY CAREER!
ER... HE MUST BE ATHLETIC, TOO! LET'S SEE IF HE CAN DO STUNTS!
NO, NO... HE WON'T DO AT ALL FOR THIS PICTURE!
I'LL GET AN EXPERIENCED ATHLETE TO TEST FOR THE PART, THEN!
HMMM... LANA'S GOING TO BE DIFFICULT!
LANA LANG
PRODUCER
BUT WHEN A STAR TEEN-AGE ATHLETE TRIES OUT...
HE'S SO HANDSOME, THE AUDIENCE WOULDN'T TAKE THEIR EYES OFF HIM... THEY'D NEVER EVEN NOTICE ME!
ER...I'M AWFULLY SORRY, BUT I WANT SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ANIMALS! YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T!

AND ONCE AGAIN, WHEN LANA'S REQUEST IS SATISFIED...
MEET THARKA, A NATIVE BOY! HE'D BE A SENSATION IN YOUR PICTURE, MISS LANG!
"SENSATION" IS RIGHT... HE CAN HANDLE ANIMALS BETTER THAN I CAN! THAT WOULD NEVER DO!
WELL...UH...CAN HE PASS A STRENGTH TEST?
SORRY, HE'S TOO MUCH A WEAKLING FOR THE PART!
WELL, JUST WHO DO YOU WANT, SUPERBOY, MAYBE?
THAT LANG GIRL'S SO TEMPERAMENTAL ABOUT LEADING MEN, WE'LL NEVER GET THIS PICTURE MADE! I'LL WIRE MR. MURREL TO CALL IT OFF!
GOSH, IF LANA'S TEMPERAMENT RUINS THE PROJECT, THERE'LL BE NO HOSPITAL WING FOR SMALLVILLE! HMM... THAT CRACK HE MADE ABOUT SUPERBOY GIVES ME AN IDEA!
WARDROBE DEPT.
AFTER A QUICK CHANGE, CLARK APPEARS NOT IN HIS USUAL SUPERBOY COSTUME... BUT IN A NEW GUISE!
I'M AN ACROBAT... HOW ABOUT ME FOR THAT PART?
A YOUNG ACROBAT? YOU MIGHT BE WHAT WE WANT!
VERY WELL. PUT HIM THROUGH THE TESTS!
AND AS THE NEW "APPLICANT" DISPLAYS HIS TALENTS...
LOOK! HE'S DONE EVERYTHING! HE'S REALLY GOOD!
JUNGLE GIRL BACKDROP
HE'S TOO GOOD! I'LL HAVE TO THINK FAST...
4


I AGREE... HE'S PASSED ALL THE TESTS... BUT HE CAN'T ACT! I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN USE HIM!
GEE... GETTING THE PART MEANT SO MUCH TO ME!
POOR KID.. HE'S HEART-BROKEN!
WHO SAYS I CAN'T ACT? MY "HEART-BREAK" JUST HAD YOU CONVINCED!
LANA, THAT PROVES HE CAN DO EVERY-THING! SIGN THIS CONTRACT, SON!
OH, DEAR.. I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ONE OF THE OTHERS!
AND A MOMENT LATER, LANA REALIZES THE FULL EXTENT OF HER MISTAKE...
WHY... WHY, YOU'VE SIGNED THIS "SUPERBOY!
RIGHT! AND I HOPE I'LL MAKE A GOOD LEADING MAN!
SUPERBOY? OH, NO!
HE'LL STEAL THE WHOLE PICTURE, UNLESS ... UNLESS I WRITE HIM OUT OF EVERY SCENE! YES... THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
LANA STILL HAS THE PRIVILEGE OF CHANGING THE SCRIPT... SO, WHEN SHOOTING ACTUALLY STARTS...
BUT YOU'VE REWRITTEN THE WHOLE SCENE WHERE YOU SAVE THE "CHILD" WHO FALLS OFF THE EXCURSION-BOAT! WHERE WILL SUPERBOY BE?
OH, HE'LL BE DOING A SUPER-STUNT... HE'LL BE UNDERWATER, HOLDING UP THE WRECKED BOAT!
AND AS THE DRAMATIC SCENE IS FILMED...
THE BOAT HIT A ROCK... I'LL GET UNDER AND HOLD IT UP!
AND I'LL SAVE THAT CHILD KNOCKED OVERBOARD!
THAT'LL KEEP HIM OUT OF THE CAMERA'S EYE, WHILE I DO MY STUFF!
BUT SUPERBOY IS NOT SO EASILY PUT OUT OF THE PICTURE! AS LANA SWIMS TO RESCUE A DUMMY...
SHE'S STILL STAGE-STRUCK AS EVER! THE ONLY WAY TO CURE HER IS TO TEACH HER A LESSON OR TWO ABOUT SCENE-STEALING!


BY SPINNING THIS PADDLE-WHEEL AT SUPER-SPEED, I CAN MAKE A FINE SUCTION-CURRENT, AND "SAVE" THEM BOTH!
WHAT? I'M GOING THE WRONG WAY! OH, THAT SUPERBOY! HE'S STOLEN THE WHOLE SCENE!

MOMENTS LATER, THE PRODUCER FACES A FURIOUS LANA...
SUPERBOY, THAT WAS AN INSPIRATION! IT MADE A TERRIFIC SCENE! HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF IT?
OH... IT JUST CAME TO ME, MR. JORDAN!
BUT IT ISN'T THE WAY I WROTE IT! THE SCENE HAS GOT TO COME OUT!
I'M PRODUCING THIS PICTURE, AND I'LL DECIDE WHAT SCENES STAY IN, MISS LANG! YOUR CONTRACT STATES YOU MAY ONLY MAKE TECHNICAL CHANGES!
VERY WELL, MR. JORDAN!
BUT I'LL MAKE SURE, NEXT TIME, THAT SUPERBOY STAYS IN THE BACKGROUND!
BOAT WORK

A HARD EVENING'S RE-WRITING, AND LANA FACES THE NEXT SCENE WITH COMPLETE CONFIDENCE...
LANA, AS THE "JUNGLE GIRL," WILL SWING IN THROUGH A WINDOW TO RESCUE A BABY FROM THE BURNING HOUSE! YOU, SUPERBOY, ARE TO CARRY OUT AN INVALID... THE BACK WAY!

REMEMBER, SUPERBOY, YOU ARE NOT TO GO BACK INTO THE BUILDING!
I UNDERSTAND, LANA... I'LL DO AS YOU SAY!
THAT'LL KEEP HIM OUT OF SIGHT... AFTER ALL, I'M THE STAR!
6

AND AS THE CAMERAS ROLL AGAIN...
A BABY LEFT IN THE UPPER STORY, TRAPPED! IF I CAN SWING IN FROM THAT TREE...
A FIRE! I'LL CARRY OUT MR. SMITH... HE'S AN INVALID!
DUCER
WHAT A HAM THAT LANG GIRL IS! WRITING YOU INTO THE BACKGROUND WHILE SHE GRABS THE CAMERA!
YES... BUT MAYBE WE CAN TAKE OVER THE SCENE WITHOUT DISOBEYING ORDERS!
THE SUPER-BREATH OF THE BOY OF STEEL HURLS A WHIRLING CLOUD OF DUST, AND...
I'LL PUT OUT THAT FIRE WITH A CLOUD OF DUST!
WHAT A SCENE! IT'S A KNOCKOUT... A SENSATION!
BUT THERE'S NO FURY LIKE THAT OF A JEALOUS STAR...
EITHER YOU FIRE SUPERBOY, OR I'LL QUIT!
NEITHER OF YOU CAN QUIT OR BE FIRED! YOU'VE BOTH SIGNED CONTRACTS!
YOU TOLD ME TO STAY OUT OF THE HOUSE, LANA, AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID! I JUST FIGURED MY SUPER-VOICE AND BREATH WOULD HELP THE SCENE!
PRODUCER
WELL, IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER, LANA... AFTER ALL, YOU'LL BE CENTER OF THE BIG CLIMACTIC CIRCUS SCENE!
YES, AND I'LL REWRITE THAT SCENE SO THOROUGHLY, SUPERBOY WON'T POSSIBLY BE ABLE TO STEAL IT!
POOR LANA... IT'S HARD ON HER... BUT IF HER TEMPERAMENT ISN'T CUT DOWN, SHE'LL BE A SPOILED CHILD FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE!

NEXT MORNING, AS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS ARE ISSUED FOR THE BIG CIRCUS SCENE...
A WIND-STORM COMES UP! THE MENAGERIE ANIMALS BREAK LOOSE ...AND THE "JUNGLE GIRL" QUELLS THEM BY HER COMMANDS!
THAT MOAT WON'T SHOW AT THE ANGLE WE FILM THE SCENE, BUT IT'LL HOLD THE ANIMALS INSIDE, AWAY FROM LANA!
BUT WHERE AM I IN THE SCENE?
YOU'RE INSIDE THE TENT, SUPERBOY... HEROICALLY HOLDING UP THE BIG TOP SO IT WON'T COME DOWN ON THE AUDIENCE!
REMEMBER... UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ARE YOU TO COME OUT OF THE TENT!
I PROMISE!
LANA HAS REALLY FIGURED OUT AN IRONCLAD WAY TO KEEP ME OUT OF THIS SCENE!
GREAT WIND-MACHINES ROAR AS THE CAMERAS BEGIN TO GRIND...
THE WIND-STORM HAS BROKEN THE CAGES! SUPERBOY IS HOLDING UP THE BIG TENT INSIDE... IT'S UP TO ME TO STOP THE WILD ANIMALS!
MY POWER OVER JUNGLE ANIMALS CAN HALT THEM!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AS SUPERBOY PEERS THROUGH THE TENT WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
GOOD GRIEF! THE WIND-MACHINES ARE BLOWING THAT OLD TREE DOWN, ACROSS THE MOAT! THE BIG CATS CAN GET ACROSS... YET, I PROMISED NOT TO LEAVE HERE!

OH! THEY'RE GOING TO COME ACROSS! AND IF I RUN NOW, I'LL RUIN THE WHOLE BIG SCENE!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR ME TO CORRAL THOSE WILD ANIMALS, WITHOUT LEAVING THIS SPOT...
WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, SUPERBOY SENDS THE WHOLE TENT HURTLING THROUGH THE AIR, AND...
LOOK! THE TENT'S LANDING ACROSS THE MOAT! THE ANIMALS ARE TRAPPED THERE!
WHAT A RELIEF! BUT I MUSN'T LET ON HOW SCARED I WAS!
AND WHEN LANA PROTESTS AGAIN...
NO, WE WON'T REMAKE THAT SCENE! REMEMBER, YOU SHOWED UP AS A HEROINE IN IT, TOO!
OH, VERY WELL! AFTER ALL, EVERYONE KNOWS I'M THE STAR!
A MONTH LATER, AS SMALLVILLE EAGERLY AWAITS THE PREMIERE OF "GIRL FROM THE JUNGLE"...
YES, MY FIRST STARRING VEHICLE OPENS HERE TONIGHT! DOUBTLESS, HOLLYWOOD WILL SOON CALL ME FOR MORE PICTURES!
GEE, COULD WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH, LANA?
BUT THAT NIGHT...
WHY... I DON'T BELIEVE IT... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
SUPERBOY
GIRL FROM THE JUN
WITH LANA LANG
PREMIERE
9

I'D BETTER GO AFTER HER, AS SUPERBOY!
SOB! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED! HOW WILL I EVER FACE MY PUBLIC NOW?
GREETING CARDS
GIFTS TOYS
MOMENTS LATER...
SUPERBOY, YOU PUT ME DOWN!
LANA, THAT BILLING WASN'T MY IDEA! ANYWAY, I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
AND AFTER A QUICK FLIGHT TO ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...
SEE? YOU GET THE STAR BILLING WHERE IT REALLY MATTERS, LANA!
OH... I FEEL SO ASHAMED OF MYSELF! WHAT A CONCEITED LITTLE FOOL I'VE BEEN! BUT I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL
THIS NEW WING BUILT THROUGH THE GENEROUS HELPFULNESS OF MISS LANA LANG
I DON'T WANT TO BE A HOLLYWOOD STAR ANYMORE! I'D RATHER BE AN AVERAGE PERSON, A NOBODY LIKE ...LIKE CLARK KENT!
THE END.

ADVERTISEMENT

"GOO IS THROO!" SAYS BERT PARKS TV STAR OF "BREAK THE BANK"

MEET THE NEW CREAM HAIR TONIC THAT'S NOT GREASY OR STICKY...YET GROOMS HAIR POSI-TV-LY PERFECT ALL DAY!

CLEANER TO USE ...NO STICKY HANDS, HAIR OR COMB!

DIFFERENT BECAUSE IT'S LIGHT-BODIED!

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SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SMALLVILLE the HOME of SUPERBOY
ONLY THE PARENTS OF CLARK KENT KNOW THAT THEIR SON IS SUPERBOY. BUT NEVER DID THEY DREAM THAT UNDER THEIR ROOF THEY HARBOR NOT ONE, BUT TWO SUPERBOYS! HOW CAN THIS BE? JUST FOLLOW THE PROBLEMS AND DIFFICULTIES OF CLARK, THE ORIGINAL BOY OF STEEL, AS HE DISCOVERS THE AMAZING DOUBLE-IDENTITY OF--
SUPERBOY'S BIG BROTHER!

ONE EVENING, AS SUPERBOY COMPLETES A MISSION AND STREAKS TO HIS HOME IN SMALLVILLE...
GREAT SCOTT-- THAT TRUCK IS DELIBERATELY TRYING TO RAM THAT CAR!
JUST MADE IT! NOW TO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
YOU DELIBERATELY TRIED TO RAM THAT CAR!
NO--IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, S-SUPERBOY! I--I LOST CONTROL!
LUCKY THING YOU CAME BY, SUPERBOY. THAT'S THE MAN WHO HANDED ME THIS NOTE YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS GOING TO MY JOB AS WATCHMAN AT THE BRIGHT JEWELRY STORE. I THOUGHT SOME FRIEND OF MINE WAS PLAYING A PRACTICAL JOKE!
TALK ABOUT A PIECE OF BRAZEN, CLUMSY EXTORTION! NO WONDER YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A PRACTICAL JOKE! THERE'S A CRUDE ATTEMPT TO DISGUISE THE HANDWRITING BUT IT MATCHES THE SIGNATURE ON THIS TOUGH'S DRIVING LICENSE JUST THE SAME!
Either turn over the Storage Safe Combination tomorrow or YOU and YOUR family will regret it.
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME IN JAIL TO LEARN THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY-- AND ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S AS BRUTAL AND STUPID AS THE STUNT YOU TRIED!
2

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM OF NEARBY SMALLVILLE WHERE THE MAYOR IS MAKING A SPECIAL APPEAL TO A SELECT GROUP OF SMALLVILLE FAMILIES...
OWING TO THE LARGE RECENT RATE OF ADOPTION, SO FEW CHILDREN REMAIN IN THE STATE ORPHANAGE THAT THE LEGISLATURE HAS VOTED TO CLOSE IT. TEN DIFFERENT CITIES HAVE EACH AGREED TO ADOPT ONE OF THE TEN REMAINING ORPHANS -- SMALLVILLE INCLUDED!
AND HERE IS THE LAD SMALLVILLE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR! YOUNG ROBERT! I'VE ASKED YOU ALL HERE SO THAT ONE FAMILY CAN VOLUNTEER TO ADOPT HIM!
NICE LOOKING LAD. TOO BAD WE HAVEN'T A SPARE ROOM SO WE COULD ADOPT HIM.
AS THE DIFFERENT COUPLES DISCUSS THE ADOPTION AMONG THEMSELVESS...
I WISH WE COULD TAKE THE POOR LAD, HERBERT, BUT WE'RE ALREADY BURDENED WITH MY SICK BROTHER'S TWO BOYS!
ISN'T IT A SHAME, JONATHAN? BUT WE JUST HAVE TO THINK OF PROTECTING OUR SON CLARK'S IDENTITY AS SUPERBOY.
WITH PERSONAL DIFFICULTIES MAKING EACH FAMILY HESITATE, JONATHAN KENT MAKES A SUGGESTION...
EVEN THOUGH NONE OF US FEELS FREE TO VOLUNTEER, WE'D ALL LIKE TO TAKE THE BOY, SO SUPPOSE WE SETTLE THIS MATTER BY DRAWING LOTS!
A FINE IDEA!
SURE -- THEN WE WON'T HAVE TO DECIDE OURSELVES!
WITH EVERYONE AGREED, LOTS ARE DRAWN. AND FINALLY, AS THE MAYOR ANNOUNCES THE NAME OF ROBERT'S NEW PARENTS...
MR. AND MRS. JONATHAN KENT!
OH JONATHAN -- I'M SO GLAD! WE DIDN'T REALLY HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOLUNTEER BECAUSE OF CLARK'S SECRET, BUT NOW, WELL -- IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE ANOTHER BOY AROUND THE HOUSE.
I RECKON IT WILL, MARTHA!
3

AND SO, CLARK KENT ACQUIRES AN ADOPTED BROTHER. THAT SAME EVENING, AS THE TWO YOUTHS ARE INTRODUCED...
AND CLARK--THIS IS YOUR NEW BROTHER, ROBERT!
VERY HAPPY TO MEET YOU, KID!
KID? HUH--WHY--I GUESS YOU ARE OLDER. ER--I'M HAPPY TO MEET YOU, ROBERT!

AND AS YOUR BIG BROTHER, YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON ME TO PROTECT YOU. BEING A GRADE AHEAD, I CAN ALSO HELP YOU WITH YOUR SCHOOL-WORK..
ER--GOSH--THAT'S ER--SWELL, ROBERT!

PRESENTLY, AFTER ROBERT HAS GONE UPSTAIRS TO UNPACK...
MOM AND DAD, SINCE HE'S GOING TO BE PART OF THE FAMILY, SHOULDN'T HE BE TOLD I'M SUPERBOY?
IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT NOT TO LET HIM IN ON THE FAMILY SECRET!

BUT WE ALSO HAVE TO THINK OF HIS SAFETY! BEING A YOUNGSTER, HE MIGHT GIVE THE SECRET AWAY WITHOUT MEANING ANY HARM. WHICH MIGHT LEAD EVIL MEN TO HARM HIM IN ORDER TO GET AT YOU!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DAD. BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A PROBLEM!

AND THE PROBLEM DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO APPEAR. FOR SHORTLY AFTER THE TWO BOYS HAVE RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT...
UH-UH--LOOKS LIKE THE START OF ONE OF THOSE FREAK SUMMER HAIL-STORMS! THEY'RE JUST STARTING TO COME DOWN AS BIG AS WALNUTS! MM--FARMER WILSON HASN'T REAPED HIS CORN YET! THE WHOLE CROP WILL BE RUINED!
4

WILSON'S WHOLE INCOME DEPENDS ON HIS CORN. SUPERBOY'S GOT TO SAVE IT. SO I'LL JUST FIX THIS PILLOW UNDER THE SHEETS IN THE BED IN CASE ROBERT SHOULD HAPPEN TO WAKE UP! HE'LL THINK IT'S I!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE HAIL-STORM BEGINS TO RISE TO ITS FULL FORCE...
ONE THING ABOUT HAILSTONES-- THEY MELT ALMOST INSTANTLY-- AND SINCE I HAVEN'T TIME TO COVER THE FIELD BEFORE THE STORM REACHES ITS HEIGHT, I'LL HAVE TO BORROW THE COVERS ON THESE EMPTY GAS TANKS!

PRESENTLY, OVER THE CORN-FIELD, AS THE BOY OF STEEL REPEATEDLY STRIKES THE HUGE STEEL DISCS TOGETHER...
THE FRICTION SENDS OUT GIGANTIC SPARKS AND FORMS AN UMBRELLA OF FLAME OVER THE FIELD THAT MELTS THE HAILSTONES AS THEY DESCEND!
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!

SURE, KID. I KNOW. BUT IF THE FOLKS HAD SPOTTED THAT PILLOW YOU USED TO CONCEAL YOUR ABSENCE, THEY'D HAVE WORRIED. SO I MADE THIS ROUGH DUMMY OF YOU. LOOKS MORE REALISTIC, DOESN'T IT?
ER--(GULP)-- I GUESS IT DOES!

AND SCARCELY HAS CLARK GOTTEN INSIDE...
WELL--THERE YOU ARE, KID. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO GET BACK! DON'T WORRY--IT'S ALL RIGHT! I WON'T ASK YOU TO TELL ME WHY YOU SNEAKED OUT AT NIGHT-- UNLESS YOU WANT TO EXPLAIN!
ER--UH-- I--I HAD SOMETHING ON MY MIND, ROBERT!

FINALLY, WITH THE STORM ENDED, SUPERBOY RESTORES THE COVERS AND HEADS FOR HOME...
JUST TO BE SAFE, I'LL SWITCH BACK TO CLARK BEFORE GOING IN, EVEN THOUGH I CAN SEE ROBERT IS ASLEEP. HE MIGHT HAPPEN TO WAKE UP AT THE WRONG MOMENT.

AND--AS FOR THAT THING YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR MIND-- YOU JUST STOP WORRYING AND LEAVE IT TO YOUR BIG BROTHER, ROBERT! IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!
NOW WHAT CAN HE MEAN BY THAT?

ROBERT'S ODD REMARKS ARE FOLLOWED BY EVEN ODDER BEHAVIOR AS NEXT DAY, ON THE WAY TO SCHOOL...
HM--THOSE MEN LOOK SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE THE RAMPART GANG, WANTED IN 4 STATES FOR BANK ROBBERY!
ER--EXCUSE ME ROBERT--BUT I--I PROMISED TO SEE A FRIEND OF MINE HERE WHO'S HOME FROM SCHOOL SICK.
SURE, KID. AND--DON'T WORRY!

ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERBOY, WHILE, TRAINING HIS MIRACULOUS X-RAY VISION ON ROBERT, HE DISCOVERS...
HUH? ROBERT'S GONE INTO THE NEXT DOORWAY--AND--AND--HE'S STARTING TO SWITCH TO SUPERBOY, TOO! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

AFTER GIVING THE FAR SLOWER ROBERT TIME TO COMPLETE THE CHANGE, THE REAL SUPERBOY CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWS HIS AMAZING BROTHER...
WHY--HE MUST'VE SEWED THAT COSTUME TOGETHER HIMSELF FROM SCRAPS MA HAD IN HER CLOSET. SO THAT'S WHERE HE DISAPPEARED EVER SINCE SUNRISE THIS MORNING. AND NOW--HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THOSE HOODLUMS!!
BANK

HUH? SUPERBOY!
THAT'S RIGHT--AND SINCE YOU KNOW MY REPUTATION, JUST COME ALONG PEACEFULLY AND I'LL LET YOU WALK TO THE POLICE STATION ON YOUR OWN FEET!
HE--HE'S BRAZENING IT OUT WITH THOSE THUGS!

SINCE YOU'VE GOT US--WHAT'S TO LOSE BY TRYIN' TO SEE IF IT'S REALLY TRUE THAT BULLETS CAN'T HURT YOU!
UH-UH! HAVE TO SAVE ROBERT--AND PREFERABLY WITHOUT APPEARING AS SUPERBOY--SO I CAN LEARN WHAT HE'S UP TO! THIS SIGN--!
6

OOCH!
THE SIGN--IT MUSTA BEEN LOOSE!
IT--(GULP)--IT WASN'T LOOSE! I TOSSED IT DOWN!
SMALLVILLE BANK

YOU? BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN MOVE!
EVER HEAR OF MY SUPER-SPEED? NATURALLY, I MOVED SO FAST THAT TO YOUR EYES I SEEMED TO BE STANDING STILL! HOWEVER, I'LL GLADLY GIVE YOU ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION!
GROCERIES
BAN
N-NEVER MIND, SUPERBOY! WE--WE'RE CONVINCED!
ALL RIGHT-- THEN, START WALKING! TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
HM-- SCARED AS HE WAS, ROBERT IS SURE NERVY AND QUICK-THINKING! BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S UP TO!

SUDDENLY, AFTER THE DISGUISED ROBERT MARCHES THE THUGS A SHORT DISTANCE...
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! HE'LL HAVE TO SAVE THOSE PAINTERS! RUN FOR IT!
OH--OH...
MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THOSE DESPERADOES WOULD TRY SOMETHING! MM--ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE THOSE PAINTERS WITHOUT REVEALING THE PRESENCE OF THE REAL SUPERBOY!
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY BURROWS UNDER THE SANDPILE, DIGGING A HOLE SEVERAL FEET BENEATH IT...
THE PAINTERS ARE FALLING STRAIGHT FOR THIS SAND, BUT THERE'S NOT ENOUGH OF IT TO BREAK THEIR FALL FROM THAT HEIGHT--UNLESS I FIX IT SO I CAN CUSHION THEM FROM BENEATH!
THEN DOWN AGAIN AND SWIFTLY OUT THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE SANDPILE STREAKS THE BOY OF STEEL--MOVING TOO RAPIDLY TO BE SEEN...
NOW TO REACH UP THROUGH THE SAND AND GRAB THEM. THEY'LL NEVER REALIZE IT WASN'T ACTUALLY THE SAND THAT BROKE THEIR FALL!
HUH? WHY THIS SAND IS BETTER THAN A BED OF FEATHERS!
NOW, WHILE THE PAINTERS ARE GETTING OVER THEIR SURPRISE AT BEING UNHURT, AND ROBERT STANDS THERE WONDERING WHAT TO DO, I'LL MAKE SURE THOSE CROOKS DON'T GET AWAY! THEY DASHED AROUND THE CORNER, BUT THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR YET!

AROUND THE CORNER, AS SUPERBOY SPOTS THE CROOKS ABOUT TO MAKE OFF IN A PARKED TRUCK...
THEY'RE IN SUCH A FRENZY TO GET AWAY, THEY'RE LIABLE TO SEND THAT TRUCK RIGHT INTO THE DYNAMITE SHACK--SO WHY NOT GIVE THOSE RATS A GOOD SCARE AND LET THEM THINK THEY'VE BLOWN THEMSELVES SKY HIGH? THESE GIRDERS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
EXPLOSIVES
AT LUNCH
AS THE HEAVY GIRDERS GLIDE UNDER THE LIGHT TRUCK, SUPERBOY ZOOMS DOWN TO REWIND THE WINCH...
LUCKY THAT TRUCK'S LIGHT ENOUGH TO BALANCE ON THE END OF THOSE GIRDERS WITHOUT TIPPING! AFTER THIS LITTLE SCARE, I'LL HAUL THEM OFF TO JAIL.
THE DYNAMITE SHED!! YOU--YOU MUSTA HIT IT! WE--WE'RE BEIN' BLASTED RIGHT UP INTO THE AIR!
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING AROUND THE CORNER, ROBERT IS ASSURING HIMSELF THAT THE PAINTERS HAVEN'T BEEN HURT...
NO WE'RE FINE, SUPERBOY. THE SAND WAS PRETTY SOFT. BUT--I GUESS YOU KNEW THAT OR YOU'D HAVE SAVED US.
ER--YES--I--I WOULD HAVE SAVED YOU. BUT--ER--LUCKILY--I DIDN'T HAVE TO!
SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, THE REAL SUPERBOY RE-APPEARS AS CLARK KENT TO MEET HIS "BIG BROTHER" ROBERT, WHO HAS ALSO DOFFED HIS SUPERBOY DISGUISE...
ROBERT--I WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!
LOOK, KID--I MAY AS WELL ADMIT I WAS TRYING TO HELP YOU! YOU SEE, I HAPPENED TO FIND THIS NOTE IN ONE OF YOUR POCKETS WHEN I FIXED THAT DUMMY FOR YOU LAST NIGHT!
SO--WHEN I SAW YOU JUMP INTO THAT DOORWAY WHEN YOU SAW THOSE TOUGH-LOOKING GUYS, I GUESSED THEY WERE PROBABLY THE MEN WHO SENT YOU THIS NOTE TO REVEAL THE COMBINATION OF DAD'S STORE!
Either turn over the Storage Safe Combination tomorrow or YOU and YOUR family will regret it.
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING, BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T WANT THE FOLKS TO WORRY. BUT I HAD PREPARED A LITTLE STUNT OF MY OWN IN CASE OF TROUBLE--AND WELL--I THINK I AT LEAST SCARED THOSE HOODLUMS OUT OF TOWN!
GREAT SCOTT! HE THOUGHT THAT NOTE WAS MEANT FOR ME!!
8

THAT NIGHT, AT HOME, AS CLARK PRIVATELY EXPLAINS TO HIS PARENTS HOW ROBERT PREPARED TO SCARE THE CROOKS OFF BY POSING AS SUPERBOY...
IT WAS CLEVER AND BRAVE OF HIM--AND, OF COURSE, HE WANTED TO PLAY THE HERO FOR HIS NEW FAMILY--BUT TO PREVENT HIM FROM TAKING RISKS LIKE THAT AGAIN, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL HIM I'M SUPER-BOY!
I AGREE! BUT LET ME TELL HIM PRIVATELY SO HE WON'T FEEL TOO FOOLISH!
AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER, AS CLARK AND HIS FATHER GO FOR A STROLL IN ORDER TO GIVE MA KENT A CHANCE TO BREAK THE NEWS TO ROBERT...
WELL--NOW THAT HE HAS TO KNOW, I GUESS IT'LL BE A RELIEF ALL AROUND. I ONLY HOPE BEING SUPER-BOY'S BROTHER DOESN'T MAKE HIM FEEL TOO UN-IMPORTANT!
HM--GIVING HIM A BROTHERLY PRESENT FROM SUPERBOY TO START WITH MIGHT HELP THAT!
JUNK YARD
SPREAD OUT YOUR COAT A LITTLE, DAD, AND SHIELD ME WHILE I CHANGE TO SUPERBOY--JUST IN CASE SOMEONE SHOULD COME FROM AROUND THE CORNER! THIS JUNKYARD IS GOING TO PROVIDE A NICE PRESENT FOR ROBERT!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A FINE IDEA, CLARK.
THEN, AS SUPERBOY SHAPES A HEAP OF JUNKED METAL INTO--
A BICYCLE! AND WHEN IT'S MADE BY SUPERBOY, EVEN FROM JUNK, IT'LL BE A BEAUTY! WHICH REMINDS ME, YOUR MA WANTS YOU TO MAKE HER A NEW VACUUM CLEANER LIKE MRS. WILSON'S NEXT DOOR, WHO'S BEEN BRAGGING ABOUT WHAT A FINE NEW MACHINE SHE'S GOT!
SURE--I'LL DO THAT TOMORROW. NOW TO POLISH UP THIS BICYCLE AND GO TO SEE ROBERT--AND DELIVER IT TO HIM IN MY SUPERBOY OUTFIT!
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT IN TO HIM ALONE! IT MIGHT BE BETTER THAT WAY--SORT OF JUST BETWEEN YOU BOYS!
AND SO, A SHORT WHILE LATER, AS SUPER-BOY FINDS ROBERT IN THE LIVING ROOM OF THE KENT HOME...
ROBERT--AS YOUR BROTHER, I WANTED TO MAKE YOU A GIFT OF THIS BICYCLE AND--SAY--AREN'T YOU LISTENING? YOU SEEM SO EXCITED!
IT'S WONDER-FUL, CLARK! AND THANKS! ONLY--WELL--I'LL SAY I'M EXCITED! IT ALL HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY, I'M KIND OF DAZED!
9

I WANT YOU TO MEET MY REAL PARENTS! INSTEAD OF BEING KILLED IN A PLANE CRASH AT SEA, IT TURNS OUT THEY WERE STRANDED ON AN ISLAND AND ONLY RECENTLY GOT BACK! WHILE YOU WERE OUT, THEY FINALLY SHOWED UP TO CLAIM ME! ISN'T IT--(CHOKE)--WONDERFUL?
AND HOW ROBERT'S GROWN IN 2 YEARS.
HIS PARENTS--! AND--AND--WHY, THAT MEANS HE WON'T BE MY BROTHER ANYMORE! AND--WHILE I'M GLAD FOR HIM--I--I'M IN A SPOT! IF WE'D ONLY WAITED A LITTLE LONGER, HE NEED NEVER HAVE KNOWN THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY!
BUT HARDLY DOES THIS THOUGHT FLASH THROUGH SUPERBOY'S MIND WHEN--
AND, OF COURSE, CLARK, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T GIVE YOU AS NICE A PRESENT AS THIS BICYCLE--YOU CAN AT LEAST KEEP THAT SUPERBOY COSTUME I MADE. I GUESS YOU FOUND THE HIDING PLACE. BUT--ANYWAY, IT SEEMS TO FIT YOU BETTER THAN IT DID ME!
HUH? ER--I--WELL--THANKS, ROBERT!
LATER, AFTER ROBERT HAS DEPARTED WITH HIS NEW-FOUND PARENTS...
WHY DID HE STILL THINK I WAS CLARK? DIDN'T YOU TELL HIM MY SECRET?
NO, CLARK. HIS PARENTS SHOWED UP BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW PROVIDENCE WORKS OUT EVERYTHING FOR THE BEST?
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

THE TAIL OF A COMET ALWAYS POINTS AWAY FROM THE SUN NO MATTER WHICH WAY THE COMET IS HEADING.

THIS MEANS THAT AT TIMES THE TAIL LEADS THE COMET.

WHEN YOU'RE ON THE TRAIL OF A DELICIOUS CANDY TREAT, Necco WAFERS ARE ALWAYS IN THE LEAD!

Necco ASSORTED WAFERS

A LOT FOR A LITTLE!

JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
TOUCHDOWN!
WE WIN!
HURRAH!
HE WON THE GAME FOR US!
YOU'LL LIVE IN FOOTBALL HISTORY!
JERRY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WASN'T THAT YOUR OPPONENTS WHO CARRIED YOU ON THEIR SHOULDERS?
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY WON THE GAME.
I DROPPED THE BALL AND THEY SCORED THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN ON THE PLAY!
THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233)

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J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1951. ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1952).

SUPERBOY'S WORKSHOP

ANYONE CAN BUILD THIS EASILY-MADE ATOMIC CLOUD CHAMBER

WITH THIS CLOUD CHAMBER, BUILT IN A FEW MINUTES FROM MATERIALS FOUND IN ANY HOME, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SEE THE VAPOR TRAILS OF:

COSMIC RAYS, THE MYSTERIOUS PARTICLES WHICH BOMBARD THE EARTH FROM OUTER SPACE.

BETA AND **GAMMA RAYS** FROM THE EXPLODING RADIUM IN LUMINOUS WATCH DIALS.

HERE ARE THE MATERIALS NEEDED

ALSO A FLASHLIGHT, RUBBER CEMENT, COTTON AND DRY ICE.

HOW TO MAKE IT

1 USING RUBBER CEMENT, FASTEN A NARROW (*ABOUT ONE INCH WIDE*) STRIP OF BLACK VELVET AROUND ***INSIDE*** OF JAR MOUTH.

2 CEMENT THE FELT WEATHER STRIP AROUND BOTTOM OF JAR, AS IN STEP #1

3 CUT A DISK OF BLACK VELVET TO FIT THE ***INSIDE*** OF THE JAR CAP. CEMENT THE DISK AS SHOWN.

STEP 4

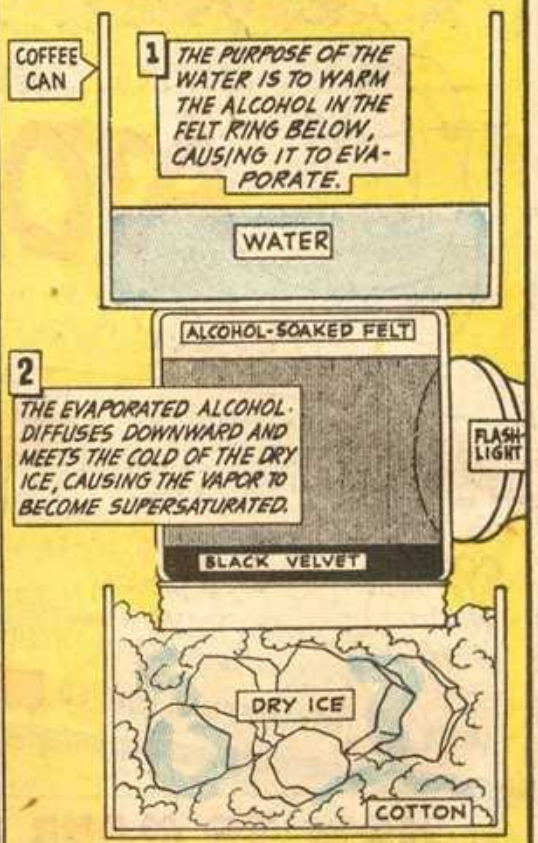
NOW THAT YOU HAVE THE JAR WITH A FELT LINING AROUND THE BOTTOM AND A VELVET LINING IN THE CAP AND INSIDE OF MOUTH, YOUR CLOUD CHAMBER IS READY TO BE ASSEMBLED. POUR ENOUGH ALCOHOL ONTO THE *FELT STRIP* TO SOAK IT THOROUGHLY. SCREW CAP ON JAR. PLACE A LAYER OF COTTON IN ONE OF THE COFFEE CANS. PUT A FEW PIECES OF DRY ICE *(OBTAINABLE AT YOUR LOCAL SODA FOUNTAIN)* ON THE COTTON AND COVER THE DRY ICE WITH MORE COTTON. *IMPORTANT: CARE MUST BE TAKEN IN HANDLING DRY ICE. DO NOT TOUCH WITH BARE FINGERS! USE TONGS OR WEAR HEAVY GLOVES!*

HOW THE CLOUD CHAMBER WORKS:

THE SUPERSATURATED VAPOR IS THE SECRET OF THE CLOUD CHAMBER. WHEN ATOMIC PARTICLES, LIKE COSMIC RAYS, SHOOT THROUGH THIS VAPOR, THEY CONDENSE THE MOLECULES IN THEIR PATH AND LEAVE A VISIBLE VAPOR TRAIL (LIKE HIGH-FLYING PLANES). THIS TRAIL IS MADE UP OF CONDENSED DROPLETS OF THE VAPOR. *THE PURPOSE OF THE BLACK VELVET IS TO MAKE THE VAPOR TRAILS MORE VISIBLE IN THE BEAM OF THE FLASHLIGHT.*

PLACE A FLASHLIGHT (A) SO THAT IT WILL SHINE THROUGH THE CLOUD CHAMBER. NOW BRING A LUMINOUS DIAL WATCH (B) CLOSE TO THE GLASS JAR AND, YOU WILL SEE THE VAPOR TRAILS CAUSED BY THE EXPLODING RADIUM ATOMS OF THE LUMINOUS PAINT. THESE ARE THE BETA AND GAMMA RAYS OF RADIUM.

PUT ABOUT TWO INCHES OF *WARM* WATER IN A SECOND COFFEE CAN AND ASSEMBLE AS SHOWN BELOW.


COFFEE CAN
1 THE PURPOSE OF THE WATER IS TO WARM THE ALCOHOL IN THE FELT RING BELOW, CAUSING IT TO EVAPORATE.
WATER
ALCOHOL-SOAKED FELT
2 THE EVAPORATED ALCOHOL DIFFUSES DOWNWARD AND MEETS THE COLD OF THE DRY ICE, CAUSING THE VAPOR TO BECOME SUPERSATURATED.
FLASHLIGHT
BLACK VELVET
DRY ICE
COTTON

THIS IS THE COMPLETED ATOMIC CLOUD CHAMBER — READY TO WORK!

BECOME A URANIUM PROSPECTOR!

WITH THE CLOUD CHAMBER SHOWN ON THESE PAGES, YOU CAN PROSPECT FOR THE RADIOACTIVE MINERALS UNCLE SAM WANTS*. HOLD THE ROCKS YOU SUSPECT CONTAIN URANIUM AGAINST THE CLOUD CHAMBER AND WATCH FOR VAPOR TRAILS.

*THIS METHOD DOES *NOT* MEASURE THE RADIOACTIVITY. IT ONLY SHOWS WHETHER OR NOT THE SUBSTANCE IS RADIOACTIVE.

FOR CLUB, COMMUNITY AND COUNTRY

THE crowd at the county fair stared at the pair of porkers. The people found it hard to believe their eyes. For although the two pigs were the same age, one weighed 210 pounds, the other only 60!

What caused the difference? A sign above the pigpen said that the heavy one had been fed on a scientifically-balanced diet, while the lean one had eaten nothing but cheap shelled corn. Anyone examining the pair could see that skimping on your hog-feed money only lost you money in the end.

Whose idea was this? Who would bother to raise two hogs just to dramatize the results of poor feeding?

The kids of the county 4-H Club would. Reversing the usual order, the young were teaching the old. They were teaching their parents that new ways of doing things are often better than the old ways which are handed down from father to son.

The parents of that county learned fast, and, today, hogs from that corner of Texas are among the prize-winners at the state fair.

The hog-feeding project is a typical activity of the 4-H Clubs all over the country. A 4-H Club is a group of farm boys and girls who are banded together to learn scientific new farm and home practices by actually doing them. The name, 4-H, shows that the young members train their Heads, Hearts, Hands, and Health through the program.

A 4-H'er works by himself on his farm as well as with the group in a demonstration. At home, he usually has an acre of crops or an animal of his own which he tries to bring to championship quality. George Catlitt was a 4-H Club member who won a prize in his county for the best acre of oats. It happened this way:

George was talking with his Dad one night after coming back from the 4-H meeting. He asked his father if he could have an acre of his own on which to raise oats in the county competition.

"All right, George," said Mr. Catlitt. "You can have the acre, but you'll have to take care of it all by yourself. That means you'll have to put the tractor away when you're done, and grease and oil it. I'll pay for the gas and for anything else you need, and then when you sell the crop, you can pay me back. How does that sound to you?"

"It sounds fair enough, Dad. I'll start tomorrow."

Next day, George started working on his acre. He kept careful accounts of where

he spent the money he borrowed from his father. He made sure that he didn't spend more than he thought he would make. Thus he learned the principles of managing farm finances.

During the actual farming of the acre, he practiced what he had learned at his 4-H Club meetings. He remembered that he had been told that when soil was acid, a certain fertilizer would raise the yield of oats per acre. On testing his own soil, he found it acid.

So he added the fertilizer, and after a while discovered that his oats were actually growing better. He knew they would, of course, because Mr. Williams, the club adviser, had told him so; but still he was relieved when the fertilizer began to work on his own land.

At the 4-H Club meetings, George talked over his problems with the other fellows who were growing oats. Even though they were all competing with each other, suggestions were passed around freely among them. The 4-H'ers realized that the good of all was more important that the good of just one.

In this way, the quality of everybody's crops rose. The club adviser helped out, too, by telling the boys what mistakes he had made in growing oats and how they could avoid making these same errors.

While George was busy growing oats, his sister had entered two contests. One was to see which girl in the county could grow a flower garden which added the most to the beauty of her home. The other was to see who could put up the best set of fruit preserves. She, too, learned a lot from the regular 4-H meetings

At the end of the season, the crops were harvested and sold and samples were submitted to the judges. Anyone who had lost money on his crop was disqualified. In a very tight contest, the judges decided that George's oats were the best in the county. But the most surprising thing of all was their announcement that the oats of the 4-H'ers were better than their fathers' crops!

George Catlitt is only one of 15,000,000 people who are or have been 4-H Club members. There's a club in practically every county of every state, in Hawaii, Puerto Rico, and even Alaska. The clubs are part of the extension work of the Department of Agriculture, and are open to anyone who's between 10 and 20 years old.

The clubs give their members the chance to get together and talk over common problems, to practice leadership, and to learn how to solve their problems by going at them scientifically. The members learn the values of the good things of life—home, church, nature.

They are taught to be kind to domestic and wild animals. They practice the principles of healthful living. And they learn how to carry on farm activities by actually doing them. This part of the 4-H program —the "learn to do by doing" part— probably has done more to make the 4-H Clubs justly famous than anything else.

You can describe the activities of the 4-H Clubs from now until tomorrow and still not get any closer to what they're really doing. For to find *that* out, you have to read the club's pledge:

"I pledge

My Head to clearer thinking,
My Heart to greater loyalty,
My Hands to larger service,
My Health to better living,
For my club, my community, and my country."

—by David King

1951
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
THE FLASHING FEATS THAT SUPERBOY HAS PERFORMED IN HIS HOME TOWN OF SMALLVILLE HAVE BEEN HEARD AROUND THE WORLD. BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT EVERYONE BELIEVES IN HIS MARVELOUS SUPER-POWERS. FOR THERE ARE ALWAYS DOUBTERS WHO DEMAND TO BE SHOWN! AND BECAUSE OF A TRICKSTER'S SCHEMING, THE BOY OF STEEL FACES ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT DILEMMAS OF HIS CAREER, WHEN HE'S FORCED TO DISPLAY HIS AMAZING TALENTS TO...
"The MEN WHO DOUBTED SUPERBOY!"
MY DEAR PROFESSOR-- AS SCIENTISTS, WE KNOW THAT A SUPERBOY IS IMPOSSIBLE!
B716
WHEN THE NATION'S TOP SCIENTISTS HOLD A CONVENTION, THEY DISCUSS THE DEEPEST MYSTERIES OF NATURE...
PROFESSOR WOOLEY WILL NOW ADDRESS YOU ON "THE ATOM AND EINSTEIN'S THEORY!"
JUST A MOMENT! I WANT TO ASK A QUESTION!
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU SCIENTISTS HAVEN'T STUDIED THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC WONDER OF ALL-- SUPERBOY!
SUPERBOY? HMM... WE'VE READ POPULAR ACCOUNTS OF SOME YOUNGSTER IN SMALLVILLE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO POSSESS SUPER-POWERS -- BUT THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY WILD EXAGGERATIONS!

NO, THEY'RE TRUE! I'M JASPER SKEEL, A RESIDENT OF SMALLVILLE, AND I CAN VOUCH FOR THEM! HERE ARE NEWSPAPER STORIES OF SUPERBOY'S GREAT FEATS!
SUCH STORIES PROVE NOTHING! IT'S SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE THAT ANY BOY COULD PERFORM SUCH FEATS! YOU SMALLVILLE FOLKS ARE OBVIOUSLY SUFFERING FROM MASS DELUSION
SIR, YOU'VE LIBELLED US SMALLVILLE PEOPLE BY THAT ASSERTION! I DEMAND THAT YOU SEND A COMMITTEE OF SCIENTISTS TO PROVE SUPERBOY'S POWERS!
VERY WELL, I WILL HEAD A COMMITTEE TO GO TO SMALLVILLE AND DISPROVE, ONCE AND FOR ALL, THESE ABSURD STORIES ABOUT YOUR SUPERBOY!

AND WHEN JASPER SKEEL RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE, THE FOLLOWING MORNING, HIS NEWS IS GREETED WITH GREAT INDIGNATION . . .
. . . AND THEY SAID SUPERBOY'S FEATS WERE A MASS DELUSION!
BUT WE SAW HIM DO THOSE THINGS!
THEY HAVE NO RIGHT TO MAKE SUCH ACCUSATIONS!

THAT'S WHAT I TOLD THEM, BUT THEY STILL DOUBTED ME! SO I CHALLENGED THEM, AND THEY ACCEPTED! A SCIENTISTS COMMITTEE WILL ARRIVE TODAY--TO TEST SUPERBOY!
MR. SKEEL, YOU'VE ONLY LIVED HERE A SHORT TIME--BUT ALREADY, YOU DESERVE PRAISE FOR DEFENDING THE NAMES OF SMALLVILLE AND SUPERBOY!

NATURALLY, THE MOST INTERESTED SPECTATOR IS SUPERBOY HIMSELF, ALIAS YOUNG CLARK KENT . . .
I'M ALSO DONATING THE USE OF MY LAND, TO HOLD THE TESTS ON--AND I'LL PROVIDE ALL NECESSARY EQUIPMENT!
HURRAH FOR MR. SKEEL!
HMM . . . IF THOSE SCIENTISTS ARE EXPECTED SOON, I'D BETTER SWITCH IDENTITIES NOW!
2

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN MILD-MANNERED CLARK IS ALONE . . .
I SUPPOSE MR. SKEEL MEANS WELL TO STICK UP FOR ME, BUT THOSE TESTS WILL BE A HEADACHE!
SUPERBOY, YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT A HEADACHE THEY'RE GOING TO BE!

PRESENTLY, WHEN THE DOUBTING SCIENTISTS ARRIVE...
SUPERBOY SHOULD BE HERE SOON, GENTLEMEN... I'VE BROADCAST A CALL FOR HIM!
SO THESE ARE THE GUYS WHO ARE TRYING TO DISPROVE SUPERBOY, EH? THEY'VE GOT A NERVE!
SMALLVILLE CITY HALL
YEAH, WE OUGHT TO RUN 'EM OUT OF SMALLVILLE!
WAIT A MINUTE, FOLKS! THERE'S NO REASON TO GET ANGRY ABOUT THIS INVESTIGATION!
IT'S A SCIENTIST'S DUTY TO BE SKEPTICAL--TO DEMAND PROOF OF EVERY-THING!
THE BOY CERTAINLY SEEMS FAIR-MINDED PROFESSOR WOOLEY!
OBVIOUSLY A PSYCHOLOGICAL TRICK, PROFESSOR DEAN! HE FIGURES THAT THIS ATTITUDE WILL INFLUENCE US IN HIS FAVOR!
TO AVOID SUPERBOY'S GREAT POWERS ACCIDENT-ALLY HARMING ANYONE, WE'RE STAGING THE TESTS ON MY UNUSED LAND! I ALSO HAVE A MOVIE CAMERAMAN, WHO WILL RECORD THE TESTS!
THANK YOU!... BUT WE'D RATHER RELY ON OUR OWN INSTRU-MENTS!
AND SO, ON JASPER SKEEL'S ABANDONED PROPERTY, THE TESTING OF SUPERBOY BEGINS...
THEY SAY YOU HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH! IN THAT CASE, TRY LIFTING THAT BOULDER!
PROFESSOR WOOLEY IS GOING TO SET HIM IMPOSSIBLE TASKS!
IMPOSSIBLE? PRACTICALLY NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE BOY OF STEEL!
ANY PLACE YOU WANT IT PUT DOWN, DR. WOOLEY?
TH-THIS IS INCREDIBLE! BY ALL THE LAWS OF SCIENCE, IT JUST CAN'T BE!
WHAT PICTURES THIS IS GOING TO MAKE!
3

BUT AS ASTOUNDED SCIENTISTS STARE, SUPERBOY, TOO, GETS A SURPRISE WHEN HIS SUPER-HEARING DETECTS A STRANGE CONVERSATION...
HA, HA... DIDN'T I TELL YOU MY SCHEME OF HAVING SUPERBOY SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED WOULD WORK?
YEAH, BOSS, ..ALL THESE TESTS HE PASSES WILL BRING US A FORTUNE! FROM SUCKERS!
SO-- SKEEL ARRANGED THESE TESTS TO FURTHER SOME SHADY SCHEME OF HIS! YET, IF I BACK OUT NOW, PEOPLE WILL SAY I'M A FAKE, AND SMALLVILLE WILL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK!
UNTIL I DISCOVER WHAT SKEEL'S SCHEME IS, I'LL STYMIE IT BY STALLING ON THESE TESTS--BY MAKING THE RESULTS LOOK DOUBTFUL! FROM WHAT HE SAID, THAT SHOULD GUM UP HIS PLANS!
OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS, SUPERBOY BURROWS DOWN INTO THE EARTH AT SUPER-SPEED...
FIRST, I'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT BOULDER-LIFTING STUNT LOOK DOUBTFUL!
WHEN HE REACHES THE HEAVY MISSILE WHICH HE'S JUST LIFTED...
I'LL HOLLOW THIS BOULDER INTO A THIN SHELL! IT WON'T EXACTLY PROVE I'M A PHONY--BUT IT'LL CREATE ENOUGH SUSPICION!
TO BE SCIENTIFICALLY EXACT, WE MUST WEIGH THIS GREAT BOULDER THAT SUPERBOY LIFTED!
WHY, THIS BOULDER IS LIGHT AS A FEATHER! IT'S HOLLOW INSIDE... EVEN I CAN LIFT IT!
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS SO-CALLED SUPERBOY'S "SUPER-STRENGTH" REALLY AMOUNTS TO!
4

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A SWIFT RETURN THROUGH THE HIDDEN TUNNEL...
HMPH! YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT THE "BOULDER" WEIGHS ONLY A FEW POUNDS!
YOU DIDN'T ASK ME! AFTER ALL, WEIGHT MEANS NOTHING TO ME!
LOOKS LIKE THAT TEST WENT SOUR, BOSS!
YES--IT WAS A FLUKE! TOO BAD... BUT THE OTHER TESTS WILL SHOW SOME REAL SUPER-STUFF!
MR. SKEEL DONATED THESE WEAPONS TO PROVE MY INVULNERABILITY! TRY FIRING THAT RIFLE AT ME!
IF YOU'RE NOT INVULNERABLE, I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU! SO I'LL FIRE ONLY TO GRAZE THE SKIN OF YOUR SHOULDER!
BUT AS THE SCIENTISTS WALK BACK TO MAKE THE BULLET TEST...
SINCE I MUST STALL ON THESE TESTS, TO SPOIL SKEEL'S MYSTERIOUS SCHEME, SQUEEZING THESE SWORDS TOGETHER, WITH SUPER-PRESSURE, SHOULD PROVIDE WHAT I NEED!
A MOMENT LATER...
THERE! THE BULLET HIT MY SHOULDER AND BOUNCED OFF! COME TAKE A LOOK!
HE'S BOUND TO NOTICE THE THING I MADE, WHEN HE GETS HERE!
CRACK!
SEE? YOUR BULLET DIDN'T EVEN SCRATCH ME!
BUT WHAT'S THIS--A HEAVY, STEEL BULLET-PROOF VEST!
5

YOU COULD HAVE WORN THIS, THEN SLIPPED IT OFF--TO *FAKE* INVULNERABILITY!
I COULD HAVE--BUT I DIDN'T!
INDEED? A LIKELY STORY!
GEE, BOSS--I DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT STEEL VEST CAME FROM, BUT IT'S MADE *THIS* STUNT USELESS TO US, TOO!
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER! B-BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE--ON THE REMAINING TESTS!

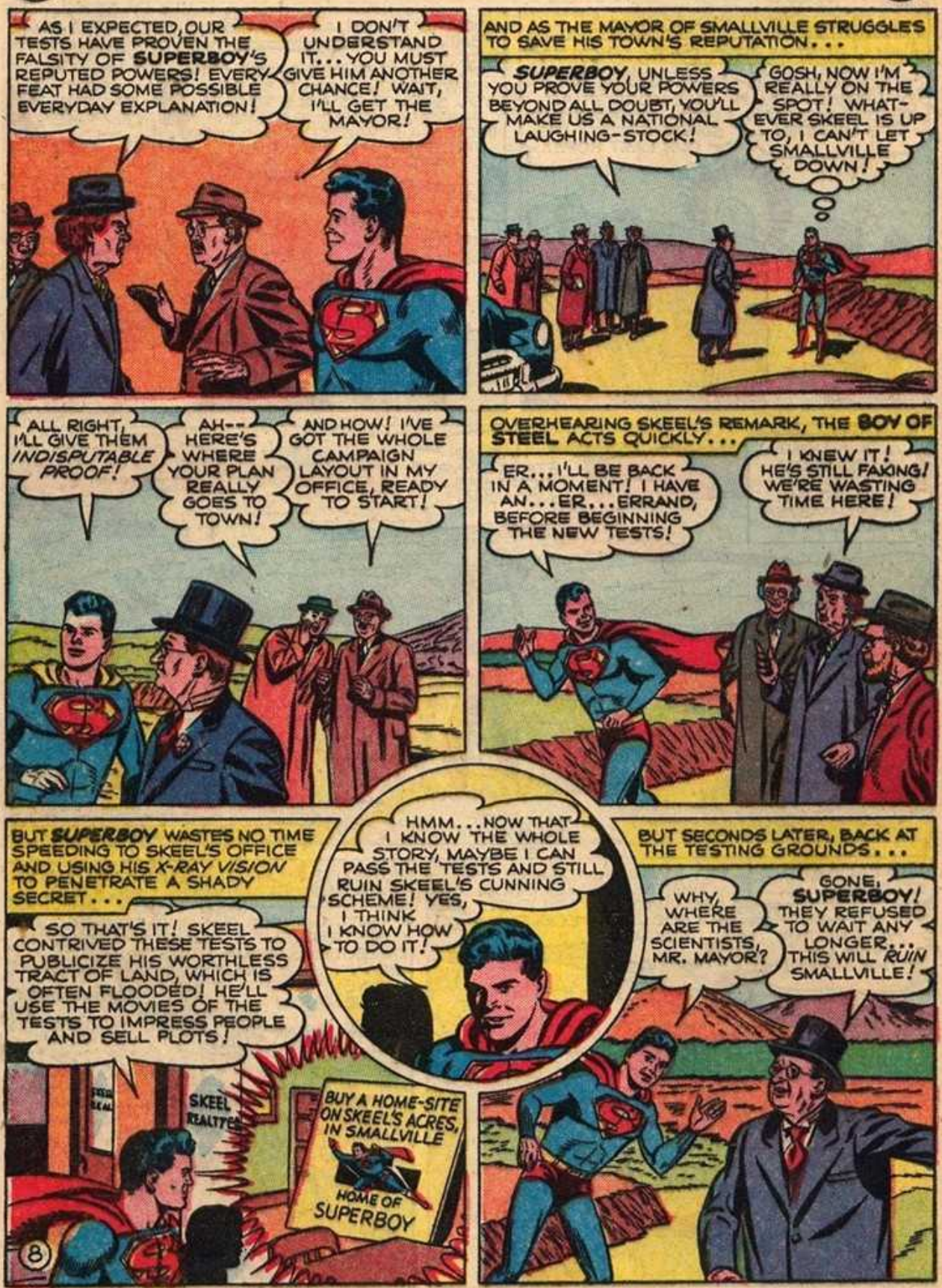
SINCE WE DIDN'T *SEE* HIM FAKE THESE TESTS, WE CAN'T *PROVE* ANYTHING! STILL, I'M CONVINCED THAT THE BOY IS NOTHING BUT A *SHREWD, CONNIVING ACTOR!*
I'M SORT OF RUINING MY REPUTATION, TEMPORARILY, BUT I'M ALSO RUINING SKEEL'S MYSTERIOUS SCHEME...AND THAT'S GOOD!

SOON, **SUPERBOY** FACES ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC TEST...
YOU SAY YOUR X-RAY *VISION* CAN PENETRATE ANYTHING BUT LEAD! VERY WELL... GO TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS STONE WALL AND READ WHAT I WRITE ON MY PAD!
AGAIN, I'VE GOT TO LEAVE THE TEST IN DOUBT--BUT HOW? HMM... MAYBE THIS ROCK WILL HELP...

AGAIN, A SECRET SUPER-FEAT, AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** USES HIS BARE HANDS TO SMOOTH THE ROCK INTO A SHINY SURFACE!
THIS SHOULD DO IT!
6

THEN, AS HIS AMAZING EYESIGHT PIERCES THE THICK WALL...
IT SAYS, "THE FORMULA FOR WATER IS H_2O!"
ASTOUNDING! BUT I MUST BE SURE THERES NO TRICK TO IT!

AND WHEN THE SCIENTIST CHECKS . . .
AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU COULD HAVE READ MY WRITING FROM ITS REFLECTION IN THIS MIRROR!
OH-H . . . ANOTHER TEST GONE WRONG! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE STUNT LEFT--SUPERBOY'S SUPER-SPEED! IT'S OUR LAST HOPE!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THEY ALL GATHER FOR THE FINAL FEAT . . .
IF YOUR SUPER-SPEED IS WHAT YOU CLAIM IT TO BE, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO RUN THIS QUARTER-MILE COURSE IN ONLY A FEW SECONDS . . . AND THIS TEST WILL BE VERY HARD TO FAKE!
BUT VERY EASY TO CONFUSE!
AT THE SIGNAL, SUPERBOY LEAVES THE MARK AT A SPEED FASTER THAN LIGHT!
HAS HE STARTED YET? I DON'T SEE HIM COMING!
AND BACK AT THE STARTING LINE . . .
BUT--BUT YOU NEVER EVEN LEFT THE MARK!
I WANTED TO MAKE THE TEST REALLY GOOD, SO I WENT EXTRA FAST! I GUESS YOU COULDN'T SEE ME!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT . . . THE INSTRUMENTS WILL SHOW WHAT HAPPENED!
BUT A LITTLE LATER, WHEN THE RECORDS HAVE BEEN EXAMINED . . .
NOT A SINGLE INSTRUMENT DETECTED SUPERBOY! I TOLD YOU HE NEVER LEFT THE MARK!
AT FASTER-THAN-LIGHT SPEED, YOUR INSTRUMENTS COULDN'T DETECT ME!
SURELY, YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE SUCH NONSENSE, YOUNG MAN!
7


AS I EXPECTED, OUR TESTS HAVE PROVEN THE FALSITY OF SUPERBOY'S REPUTED POWERS! EVERY FEAT HAD SOME POSSIBLE EVERYDAY EXPLANATION!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... YOU MUST GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE! WAIT, I'LL GET THE MAYOR!
AND AS THE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE STRUGGLES TO SAVE HIS TOWN'S REPUTATION...
SUPERBOY, UNLESS YOU PROVE YOUR POWERS BEYOND ALL DOUBT, YOU'LL MAKE US A NATIONAL LAUGHING-STOCK!
GOSH, NOW I'M REALLY ON THE SPOT! WHATEVER SKEEL IS UP TO, I CAN'T LET SMALLVILLE DOWN!
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE THEM INDISPUTABLE PROOF!
AH-- HERE'S WHERE YOUR PLAN REALLY GOES TO TOWN!
AND HOW! I'VE GOT THE WHOLE CAMPAIGN LAYOUT IN MY OFFICE, READY TO START!
OVERHEARING SKEEL'S REMARK, THE BOY OF STEEL ACTS QUICKLY...
ER... I'LL BE BACK IN A MOMENT! I HAVE AN... ER... ERRAND, BEFORE BEGINNING THE NEW TESTS!
I KNEW IT! HE'S STILL FAKING! WE'RE WASTING TIME HERE!
BUT SUPERBOY WASTES NO TIME SPEEDING TO SKEEL'S OFFICE AND USING HIS X-RAY VISION TO PENETRATE A SHADY SECRET...
SO THAT'S IT! SKEEL CONTRIVED THESE TESTS TO PUBLICIZE HIS WORTHLESS TRACT OF LAND, WHICH IS OFTEN FLOODED! HE'LL USE THE MOVIES OF THE TESTS TO IMPRESS PEOPLE AND SELL PLOTS!
HMM... NOW THAT I KNOW THE WHOLE STORY, MAYBE I CAN PASS THE TESTS AND STILL RUIN SKEEL'S CUNNING SCHEME! YES, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO IT!
SKEEL REALTY
BUY A HOME-SITE ON SKEEL'S ACRES, IN SMALLVILLE
HOME OF SUPERBOY
BUT SECONDS LATER, BACK AT THE TESTING GROUNDS...
WHY, WHERE ARE THE SCIENTISTS, MR. MAYOR?
GONE, SUPERBOY! THEY REFUSED TO WAIT ANY LONGER... THIS WILL RUIN SMALLVILLE!
8

IMMEDIATELY, SUPERBOY HASTENS TO THE DEPARTING TRIO -- BUT...
NO, WE'LL WASTE NO MORE TIME ON YOUR FAKING! WE MUST GET BACK TO THE CONVENTION TODAY, TO MAKE OUR REPORT!
I PROMISE YOU'LL GET BACK IN TIME...JUST GIVE ME AN HOUR TO PROVE MYSELF!
AN HOUR ISN'T LONG, PROFESSOR WOOLEY...LET'S GIVE HIM THAT MUCH!

THANKS! NOW MOVE EVERYONE BACK FROM THE RIVER'S EDGE--- AND KEEP WATCHING ME!
WHY-- WHY, HE'S FLYING!

IN A NEARBY FOREST, THE BOY OF TOMORROW BEATS ALL TREE-FELLING RECORDS!
THESE TREES WERE SUPPOSED TO BE CUT DOWN ANYHOW...SO I'M HELPING THE LUMBER COMPANY, AS WELL AS MYSELF!

THEN:..
LOOK AT THE GIANT BROOM HE MADE OUT OF THOSE TREES! HE'S FINALLY SHOWING HIS STUFF! WHAT PUBLICITY THESE FILMS WILL GIVE SKEEL'S ACRES!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! IF ALL THREE OF US DIDN'T SEE IT, I'D NEVER BELIEVE MY EYES!

WITH THE GIANT BROOM HE HAS MADE, SUPERBOY LITERALLY SWEEPS THE SKY!
A NEW BROOM SWEEPS CLEAN-- AND SWEEPING THESE CLOUDS TOGETHER, BY CREATING AIR-CURRENTS, WILL MAKE A THUNDERSTORM THAT'LL CLEAN AWAY MR. SKEEL'S CLEVER PLAN!
9

UNDER THE TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR, THE RIVER SWIFTLY RISES, AND...

OH, NO! HE'S CAUSED A RAIN THAT'S FLOODING MY WHOLE PROPERTY! PEOPLE WHO SEE THESE FILMS WILL NEVER BUY PLOTS IN IT NOW!

SO THAT'S IT! YOU WERE GOING TO MAKE PEOPLE PAY FOR THAT WORTHLESS LAND, EH? SUPERBOY'S DONE A PUBLIC SERVICE BY EXPOSING ITS WORTHLESSNESS--- AND YOU MR. SKEEL, HAD BETTER GET OUT OF SMALLVILLE!

AND SO...

I ≷GULP≶ DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

REMEMBER, I PROMISED TO GET YOU BACK TO THE CONVENTION IN TIME! JUST SIT TIGHT, AND I'LL MAKE GOOD ON THAT PROMISE!

MINUTES LATER, IN THE DISTANT CONVENTION HALL...

PROFESSOR WOOLEY SHOULD ARRIVE AT ANY MOMENT, TO REPORT ON HIS TESTS OF THE SO-CALLED SUPERBOY, AND... YOW!

AND HERE HE IS, RIGHT ON TIME!

10

THUS, THE NATION'S TOP SCIENTISTS SOON REACH A MOMENTOUS VERDICT!

THE MOTION READS, "RESOLVED, THAT AFTER DUE SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION, WE AFFIRM THAT THERE IS A SUPERBOY!"

AYE! WE ACCEPT THE MOTION UNANIMOUSLY!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD PRIVATE DETECTIVE

HURRY, CHARLIE - THEY'RE ROBBING THE BANK!

DON'T RUSH ME, BABY! YOU KNOW I NEVER APPEAR IN PUBLIC WITHOUT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC!

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC

LANOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR

RELIEVES DRYNESS

REMOVES

LOW AS 29¢

TUNE IN: "F.B.I. in PEACE AND WAR" THURSDAY EVENINGS on CBS

CASEY
THE COP
IT'S A DARK NIGHT.
HMM - WHY ARE THOSE LIGHTS ON AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?
IT'S THE APEX WAREHOUSE OFFICE! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!
THE SAFE'S BEING ROBBED!
HANDS UP! I CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED THANKS TO YOUR LEAVING THE LIGHTS ON!
I KNOW - I HAD TO KEEP THE LIGHTS ON. I'M SCARED OF THE DARK!
END

ADVERTISEMENT

WILD WEST CHARLIE HAS A LUCKY LUDEN'S TIP...

CAN'T BUST BRONCOS IF YOU'RE COUGHING. I RIDE 'EM LUCKY WITH LUDEN'S WILD CHERRY!
LUDEN'S TASTE DANDY - YOU CAN ALMOST TASTE THOSE JUICY CHERRIES!
YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALLOWED TO EAT LUDEN'S IN SCHOOL
LUDEN'S
WILD CHERRY
COUGH DROPS
and still only 5¢

PRIVATE PETE
I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU, PETE!
HENRY BOLTOFF
GO OUT IN THE WOODS AND DIG UP SOME SHRUBBERY TO PLANT IN FRONT OF THE COLONEL'S TENT. HE WANTS IT TO LOOK NICE!
WHEW! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BUDGE THESE TREES!
I NEED ASSISTANCE!
THERE'S A THEATRE. MAYBE SOMEONE CAN HELP ME!
NO
LATER..
PETE, THAT WAS A GREAT JOB YOU DID—AND IN SUCH A SHORT TIME!
OH, IT WASN'T MUCH TROUBLE. I FOUND AN OLD BARN USED BY A SUMMER THEATRE. THOSE ARE THE PROPS!
SCENE I ACT II
SCENE II
THE END